(TMI Focus, Vol. XXXI Nos. 3&4, Summer/Fall 2009)

TIMELINE

Come to my arms, my child

I will kneel down so you can wrap your arms around my neck, for I will carry you wherever I go

Embrace me, father of who I am

Place your heart against my heart so that I can learn what I need to know

O, mother of my soul, your sustenance will support me through all my trials and I will

feed the world with compassion

Now, come let us travel together for all time and space belongs to us

© Mat Aronoff 2009

